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PRICE 2 CENTS.

THE SHOE-WORKERS.

The History of Ten Years' Battle Against the Inevitable. How the Men Have Sunk From a Position of Affluent Independence to One of Abject Poverty and Uncertainty.

In the Greater New York there are 2,500 men and women shoe workers. They are groping about blindly trying to find a remedy for the evils that beset them. They are facing this fact: that every year that passes finds the bosses wealthier and themselves poorer. They see that the better each shop is equipped, the larger and more perfect are the machines, the more thorough the subdivision of labor, the worse off do they become themselves.

Ten years ago the shoe-workers of New York worked ten and eleven months in the year; now they work but seven full months.

Ten years ago the wages in all branches of the trade were considerably higher than now.

The cutters in 1890 earned from \$18 to \$30, and worked ten months. Now, they work seven months and receive \$18, and even that is exceptional.

The lasters, at one time the most independent body of workmen ever organized, made from \$15 to \$30 a week. They are now happy if they get \$10.

The finishers made from \$18 upwards, reaching \$50 in the case of the head finisher. The introduction of the electric brush, cut into their wages with electric speed, and down they came to \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, while the head finisher alone makes big money because he drives those under him with the piece-work lash.

The machine hands have seen new and improved machinery filling up the shop, and then they have noticed their wages sailing down. Yet they turn out three times the work they formerly did: In '90 they made from \$25 to \$40, now they are glad to make \$15 and work but seven months.

Eighteen to \$40 were the wages for hand turn men. At present the turn men rejoice exceedingly if they find \$14 in their envelope.

The stock fitters, fitters and operators, packers, cleaners, table girls, etc., etc., all have the same story to tell: work more intense, time of employment shorter, wages lower; and the end is not yet.

Despite the cheaper cost of production, New York is doomed as far as shoe manufacturing is concerned.

In '90 there were 5,000 shoe-makers in New York. That number has dwindled to 2,500, and that is decreasing.

All sorts of explanations have been made, but none of them accounted for the change. The demands of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance and its bitter well-fought fights have been one reason advanced. The manufacturers, despite their repeated reductions, claiming that "labor was too dear." But this explanation does not explain.

The cause of the decline can be understood by realizing that New York cannot compete with the West. While her factories are larger than ten years ago, they are by no means to be compared with the new, improved factories beyond the Alleghenies. While modern methods prevail in part, on the whole there is a great deal lacking. Just as Lynn and Haverhill that were once the leading shoe cities of the world have fallen by the wayside, so New York swings in and goes down in the rout. Once the cry went up from the "Swamp" that New York would be the center of America's shoe-making trade, now they are satisfied if she remains a small competitor, and even that position is being taken from her as the West marches on relentlessly.

It is like the leather industry in some ways. Fifteen years ago the East held all the tanning and currying trade in its own hands. Then decay set in, and while more leather is made here today than ever before, the East has only a small portion of it. The trade commenced to be unsteady, and the Knights of Labor were supposed to have been the cause. Then the trade migrated, and the cause of the decline can be understood by realizing that New York cannot compete with the West. While her factories are larger than ten years ago, they are by no means to be compared with the new, improved factories beyond the Alleghenies. While modern methods prevail in part, on the whole there is a great deal lacking. Just as Lynn and Haverhill that were once the leading shoe cities of the world have fallen by the wayside, so New York swings in and goes down in the rout. Once the cry went up from the "Swamp" that New York would be the center of America's shoe-making trade, now they are satisfied if she remains a small competitor, and even that position is being taken from her as the West marches on relentlessly.

When the leather industry moved away, it was the opinion of the uninformed workers that it had passed from the earth forever. They did not see that new fields were being broken in, and that a new set of workers had taken the places of the former workers. The same opinion holds good to-day, and in New York, where the cry is deep and bitter among the business men and workers, attempts are being made to retrieve the lost prestige, and once more march in the van of capitalist production.

This shifting or slumping of production to the West was not caused by an absence of men there, but was caused by a fullness. There also a change had taken place, and prepared the country for a still greater change. The constant stream of pioneers had opened up the country and prepared it for the agriculturist. The small farms gave a means of living to almost countless numbers, but here a change was destined to take place. The bonanza farm tore the small farmer from the land, and cast him on to the world, with no means of making a living. Only a tithe of the former independent farmers could find employment as wage workers on the farm, so they migrated to the large cities. Here, too, the struggle for work was relentless, and an immense army of unemployed was the result. THIS IS THE VIRGIN FIELD OF LABOR POWER THAT THE CAPITALIST FOUND AND IS NOW WORKING.

This is the inevitable tendency of capitalism. It goes where labor power is cheap, and where raw material is accessible. Both of these are plentiful in the West, and to the West the shoe and the leather industries went.

There is still another side to the matter: in New York, low as the workers have fallen, there is a certain standard of living that it is difficult to bring down without using great force. There is no necessity for using this force, when it is a simple matter to move to a place where it will be possible to find workers in plenty who will accept small wages. In some departments women are employed exclusively: in lacing and cutting, for example. Children are also employed, and as the machines require dexterity alone, children make good operators.

The orphan asylums furnish them in bulk or singly. The children live at the asylum and each morning go to the various factories. Most of the money they earn goes to the institution for board. That is one of the reasons why charitable societies pay so well. But this use of the children has its direct influence upon the shoe industry as a whole. Wages go down to the level of what the children in the homes can subsist on. The trade is an inhuman one. It is vicious in every way, but it is typical of capitalism.

This state of affairs is responsible for the decline in New York. It cannot be cured by boards of trade. It cannot be cured by appeals to labor not to abuse its little brother capital. The whole state must come down below what is now the standard of living in other parts of the country. It must, even to a greater extent than prevails to-day, place upon the altar of capitalism its children and its women. Even by doing that, all is not regained.

A factory in the West is a gigantic affair. For example, Wolf Bros. of Columbus, Ohio, can place a million-dollar order for one grade of leather. That would keep a New York manufacturer going for years. All the changes which have been taking place cannot be duplicated in a day. They are in line with the evolution of industry, and the growth of capitalism. The New York workers will not be swept off the earth. They will be prepared for a lower form of living, and will be driven below the point which they have now reached.

THE CAUSE OF WAR.



THE DISINTERESTEDNESS OF ALL CONCERNED.

The lesson does not end with the new wage workers of the West. There is the vast mine of labor power in China, and that is the objective point of the capitalist. As a new proletariat was formed by the development of the bonanza farm, so a still newer one is in process of formation by our cannon in China and the Philippines. It is not the great factory of the western cities alone that New York has to deal with. The Western cities in turn must deal with the far East. It is no child's play that the working class has before it. For this reason it is necessary that the progress of all industries be closely followed and its various stages be understood. The New York shoe workers sit in sorrow, weeping when they should act. Two things only can be done. Come down not only to the level of the men who took the trade in the first place, but down, down to the people who will take the trade in its next development. The Asiatic faces the American workman to-day, and the odds are in favor of the Asiatic. On the other hand he can take up the task of his class, and having ousted the class that now makes all industries a hell, take possession of them in the name of society.

Every move society makes is towards the co-operative commonwealth. The way may be covered with the dead and dying but we must move or trample ourselves in the present state. We cannot turn, we cannot go back. The Socialist Labor Party leads the march, and behind it is the whole of society willingly or unwillingly pressing forward.

more. They stand for things, but they stand like the scrub trees when the fires of autumn have swept through them. They have been stripped of their leaves and branches, but they stand, waiting until a new growth overshadows them, and at last reduces them back to their mother earth.

It is difficult to understand just what Jeffersonian Democracy is, or what Lincoln Republicanism is, and how both can be placed together, and advocated by one and the same man. These two Presidents lived at a time fraught with matters of great moment to the country. The people were sufficient in themselves to be masters of the situation, and the heads of the nation typified that masterly Jefferson did not parade the land shouting that he stood for Jeffersonianism. He did not declare that he stood for Washingtonism, or Henryism, or Winthropism, or Roger Williamism. He lived in his own time and generation, and he relied on himself and his people. Lincoln did not brag of his Adamism, his Clagism, his Websterism, but he faced the Civil War with a strong heart because he had behind him a people who had evolved to a stage where war was a certainty, and where the outcome of that war, looked upon from a standpoint of resources, could never be a moment in doubt.

The tendencies which the waning political parties, or the dead political parties, Populist, Republican, Democratic, or Prohibition, have developed of attempting to identify themselves with the men who were great in this country because the times were great, is a vicious, cowardly, shirking, dastardly attitude. Lincoln faced a condition different from that which we now face, and because he did face it, he is worthy of honor.

Neither he nor Jefferson had, or could have at the time, an army of wage workers that tramps painfully and hungrily through the States looking and begging for a master to employ them. They did not face the wages problem in the same state of intense development, nor did they see the ripping of industrial combinations which we now see.

Jefferson, when he apparently had the newly formed union going to pieces, did not sit down and shriek, "I am a Captain John Smith-Pocahontas Colonialist. Let us return to the good old days of our daddies, when they wandered in the underbrush, and ate parched corn when the Indians deigned to give it to them. We never can bring this to a successful conclusion. This new nation is all wrong." He did not say that, because could not say it. He could not have gone back to the old colonial stage had he wished to do so. He faced new conditions, and we to-day face new conditions, and it depends on ourselves whether we face them like intelligent men, or like demoralizing, remonstrating, fair wage, short day, reactionary idiots who marshal themselves up, and would retreat for protection to a lower social state, to barbarism even, because they dare not understand their duty.

The Socialist Labor Party, alone, stands at the dawn of the nineteenth century alive to its possibilities, determined to carry out its program, unshakable in its fixed and unalterable declaration that it will hold society headed forward to a better civilization than Jefferson ever dreamed or Lincoln could ever conceive.

ment, constitutes a malady known technically as anorexia. We generally localize the sensation of hunger in the stomach. Nevertheless, the need of eating does not habitually manifest itself by uneasiness in this organ. However, as the taking of food rapidly appeases the hunger, we are led to localize it in the stomach. Schiff has made some investigations on this point that seem to establish the vagueness of this localization. If we inquire of subjects ignorant of anatomy, some will report a general feeling of disquiet, without any clear seat, while others designate the neck or the breast as the locality of the disagreeable feeling that is appraised by taking nourishment. It is not always the same; in a diseased state this sensation may make itself felt in various ways. There have been described many abnormal forms of it, such as desire to eat sand or earth, or to drink ink or other repulsive substances. These, however, are rather aberrations of taste than perversion of hunger.

The following is a special kind of perversion: At the hour corresponding to the need of taking food the normal appetite fails and is replaced by nausea. This state, which masks that of hunger and is its morbid equivalent, ceases when food is taken. It is very important to realize this fact, for when it is not understood there results an insufficiency of nourishment that increases the feebleness and nervousness of the patient.

Two other kinds of hunger have been named "painful hunger" and "agonizing hunger." The need of taking food generally produces secretion of the gastric juice, and with some persons the excess of acid in this fluid causes pain, which may be allayed by taking an alkali to neutralize it. The variety of hunger referred to as "agonizing hunger" is characterized by painful anxiety of mind. Those who suffer from it fear that some terrible accident is about to happen to them; they break out into perspiration, tremble and sometimes almost lose their reason. If food is taken, all these symptoms disappear.

In reality, these persons are suffering from fear of inanition, fear of hunger, in the same way that others suffer from fear of great spaces, of crowds, of public assemblages, etc.

Many of these victims take the precaution to have food always within reach. During the day they have bread in their pockets; at night they keep food on a table near the bed. In this way, their minds being at ease, they can go out or sleep without fear, certain of finding nourishment promptly if attacked by hunger. If, on the contrary, they have no food at hand they are disquieted, and this disquietude brings on a crisis. Such persons are usually not great eaters; a very small amount of food suffices to satisfy them.

The chemical condition of one person suffering from a malady of this sort was, as observed by M. Soephaet at the Andral Hospital, about normal. In two other cases there was a slight excess of hydrochloric acid in the organism, and it is easily understood how such an excess, which often accompanies exaggerated or painful hunger, may become in predisposed persons the occasional cause of crises of "anxious" hunger. It is, however, not an indispensable factor.

SOCIAL FACTORS.

The Increase in National Wealth Has Not Brought Increase in Comfort and Opportunities for Enjoyment to Those Who Produce the Wealth—How the Matter Might Be Changed.

Occasionally we meet a cheerful idiot who claims that the poor man, if he only knew it, has all the advantages of the millionaire, in these modern days. "Look at that magnificent trolley car," he will exclaim, "see the cushioned seats, the electric lights and the cheap fare. Could a millionaire demand any more in his own carriage? Behold the clean streets, the public parks, the spacious department stores, and the magnificent elevators, all provided for the comfort and convenience of poor and rich alike. I tell you, my friend, there is no caste in America. Why, the workman of to-day looks on as necessities, things which, by the rich of a few generations ago were esteemed luxuries. The modern workman is a king compared with his brother of former times," and so on, "ad nauseum."

This style of argument is also a favorite one with modern capitalists. They point to a trolley car, and tell the gaping proletariat of how his daddies had to travel in rickety coaches, while he thinks nothing of riding in a sumptuous electric vehicle. The guileless workman, forgetting THAT HE HIMSELF HAS BUILT THE CAR, and has, therefore, the best right to ride in it, goes on his way pondering on his own greatness and the greatness of this broad land of ours, where there is opportunity for each man to lead a strenuous life.

To a great many educated workmen, such arguments appeal with convincing force. Seeing about them so general an improvement in the methods of production and distribution, and the comparatively sanitary conditions of the modern city, they are apt to attribute to the benevolence of the wealthy, actions, which have been either instituted by them as a matter of self-protection, or which have resulted from the intelligence of society as a whole. The workman reads in his newspaper of the latest exhibition, in which are displayed the complex and accurate machines created by the advance of science; the marvelous telescopes, which appear to bring the moon within a few miles of the earth; the lofty steel structures which transcend the highest efforts of the pyramid builders, the power carriages and yachts, which afford such pleasure to their owners; the airships, submarine boats, locomotives, etc., all of which have been created by the working class with arduous toil, and patient unwearied perseverance, and all of which have been stolen from that class by useless parasites, and he reflects on the great advantages which the human race enjoys to-day.

But alas! the human race in this instance, is only the capitalist class—that class which by fraud, robbery and murder tears away from the workers its useful productions; that class which in pursuit of its ends, prostitutes the pulpit and the school, degrades the highest sentiments to the basest level of profit, and lay in ashes the domestic altars; that class at whose doors every fearful crime which blackens history, from child-murder to war, may be laid. That class, with the arrogance born of power, separates the proletariat from the marvelous products of its brain and hands, and while doing so pauses a moment to tell him of his advantages.

To that workman, indeed, whose imagination is so finely developed, that he can transmute a trolley car into a privately owned carriage, or a public park into a family promenade ground, there is ample opportunity for the exercise of his talents. When he is aroused in the morning by the strident music of the alarm clock, and draws his water from a pipe in the wall, he can reflect on those benighted individuals who, of old, had to go into the back yard for their supply of the necessary fluid. As he hastily tumbles his leathery and adulterated breakfast into his rebellious stomach, he may make a favorable comparison between himself and those poor primitive devils who had to hunt their breakfast before eating it. As he rides to his work (not slavery, of course, but he needs it go if he doesn't want to) on the trolley car he may reflect on the triumphs of science, and the mastery of nature by man, resulting in the "increase in material wealth," and the "complex social fabric," by means of which the captains of industry, are

drawing their "wages of abstinence." And surely he will not forget to read in the "Puke" the profound essays of Goldbrick Gall regarding "the doors of opportunity."

To such workmen as the above life, no doubt, passes like a summer dream. But the average American sovereign, owing to his lack of a fertile imagination, must perforce look on things from a different standpoint. In the trolley car he sees only a vehicle which brings him to and from his daily slavery. The park—a bit of country which makes life more bitter by contrast is to him a convenient landing place, when out of a job; and of modern machinery he has a greater dread than had the pioneer of the prowling aborigine; for it is perhaps by reason of this machinery that the walls of his stomach are at times in dangerous proximity, and that the lives of his children are being wasted in gloomy factories.

Born to misery; reared to the music of death, his childhood spent inhaling the noxious fumes of the gutter, the proletariat at an early age takes up the heavy burden of life, and with downcast eyes staggers down that narrow viaduct, at the end of which looms the grave—the goal where he may at last lay down his heavy burden and rest. His pleasures are so few and far between that they serve to intensify his misery.

For long weary centuries the working class has followed this leader and that leader, hither and thither like helpless sheep. Buffeted about by the tide of evolution, casting their lot with antagonistic exploiters, they have fought and mangled each other on countless bloody fields. Ignorant of its own power the working class has been used by other classes as a tool with which to attain power—power to live without work. That time is past, and the class-conscious workman knowing the power and solidarity of his class may adopt as his rule of guidance the historic utterance of Marx:

"In the full consciousness of their historic mission, and with the historic results to act up to it, the working class can afford to smile at the coarse legislative of the gentlemen's gentlemen with the pen and inkhorn, and of the disgusting patronage of well-wishing bourgeois doctrinaires, pouring forth their ignorant platitudes and sectarian epiphetes in the oracular tone of scientific infallibility."

Depending only on his own intelligence the American workman will ignore the vulgar sallies of the brutalized capitalist, laugh at the labored efforts of prostituted political economists, editors and pulpsters; and with the Socialist Labor Party on one hand, and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance on the other, will wrest from the criminal capitalist class the instruments that they have so criminally used. Then he will not have to imagine that he is well treated when it is otherwise. When that day comes he can point to the trolley car and say, "IT IS MINE BECAUSE I MADE IT."

Such a result can never be accomplished by the soft-hearted reformers, who pity the capitalist because of his responsibility. Men who are deflected from their course by flattery, as the needle by magnetism, can never accomplish the Social Revolution. The only men who are capable of doing that are the plain-spoken workmen who will call a spade a spade; who never withhold a blow for fear of making an enemy; who ask for no quarter and give none. In short, the men who believe in the principles of the Socialist Labor Party, and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

We desire to call the attention of every loyal "16 to 1" without the aid or consent, etc., to the remarkable instance of loyalty displayed by one Watson, of Atlantic City, N. J. He has held a silver quarter in his mouth for one year, and proclaims himself the champion of that time. Contrast this faithful adherence to silver with the one-time champion of Free Silver, W. J. Bryan.

Bryan has so far "reneged" on 16 to 1 that the Father of the "Crime of '73," Senator Stewart, has been forced to quit him, while the farthest gold standard Democrats are rallying to the renegade's support. Bryan has spit out silver and is coyly flirting with gold. Not so Watson. He is faithful. We propose that Bryan be discharged from the job carrying the banner, and that "Sol" Watson of Atlantic City, State of New Jersey, be given the job. Stewart has had better be fired also, as "Sol" is colored and might object to running with an ex-conspirator.

MODERN SANITATION, MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

Hunger is a vague and ill-defined sensation, which impels us to take food; the opposite sensation is that of satiety. The first degree of hunger is appetite. The absence of appetite, when it is permanent,

CHINESE REFORM.

A Native Who Sees the Advantages of Capitalism.

He Would Make His People a New Nation. The shortcomings of the present social system—wherein the West can bring to China a new life and new opportunities.

All Chinamen are not hidebound in antiquated traditions, and when one comes across one of the better-educated, traveled subjects of the Celestial Empire one realizes how great a gulf is fixed between him and the majority of his fellows. Such an one is Tootai Lew, principal secretary to the Chinese Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, a man who has spent more than half his life out of his own country, who was educated under the most "modern" Government in the world—the U. S. A.—and who has consequently learned to appreciate the advantages of Western capitalist civilization, though, at the same time, he stoutly maintains that there is no place like home—only it might be improved by the introduction of some reforms on Western lines.

"You have gone ahead of us in many things, and as those are the lines of prosperity, I, as a patriotic Chinaman, wish to see my country imitating you. Mind, there are disadvantages from the point of view of the mandarins and wealthy section of our society. Nowadays, as compared with us, you have really no home life among your aristocracy. Our aristocracy in their private lives, if you will not misunderstand the term, self-contained. They live in enormous state, surrounded by every luxury and comfort that money can procure, and attended by suites of retainers, who form practically little kingdoms, over which they rule as absolute despots. Of course, the more pizhanded of them do not wish to surrender all this luxury. It corresponds, after all, very much to the mode of life of your great nobles of the seventeenth century, and they did not give up their rights without a very bitter struggle.

"In China, nowadays, just as in England at that time, and also at the present, for that matter, no thought is taken of the welfare of the people at large. There is no municipal government, no care is taken of the sanitary conditions under which the poor live, no desire is shown to ameliorate the conditions of our cities. The great ones of the land, living in their own domains, do not care whether or not the town has well laid streets or open parks. And here comes the first reform that I would suggest—the introduction of Western methods in municipal government, the establishment of an authority which should be responsible for the actual physical conditions of the towns.

HE SEES THE CAPITALIST POWER.

"Then there is another reform on somewhat similar lines the need for which is brought very forcibly home to one just now—I mean the establishment of an efficient police force. At present there is nothing that can be compared to a Western police, and the consequence is that whereas in England such an outbreak as the Boxer revolution would be absolutely impossible, in China there is no check whatever on the hatching of plots and the spread of sedition.

"Another matter which I would take in hand—or rather which, now that the Powers are actually in Pekin, they should take in hand—is the public education. In the old days in this country your only form of education—strictly limited to a comparatively small proportion of the population—was the study of the classics of history, heraldry, and ethical philosophy. And so exactly it is at the present day in China. Our 'classics' and our 'history' and our 'philosophy' are the only subjects of study; how can such an education, limited as even it is to a small group of 'students' and 'scholars' ever improve the mental and business capacity of the nation. Alongside other reforms must go the reform of education, on thoroughly Western methods, to fit the rising generation for an altered condition of affairs.

"A very important and much-needed reform—though at first sight its importance will probably not strike the Westerner—is one which must go hand in hand with educational reform. That is the publication of a news supplement giving the news of the world in the 'Pekin Gazette.' The 'Pekin Gazette' is by far the oldest established daily paper in the world. It was founded as a monthly over one thousand years ago. Seven hundred years ago it commenced weekly issues, and for more than five hundred years it has been published daily. During all this time all that it contained has been Imperial and official

edicts, lists of honors and disgraces, and court news, with perhaps a declaration on some matter of internal politics. This is the only means that the official Chinaman has of learning the news of the day, and it is absolutely essential—in order to keep him abreast of the world—that the news of the world outside China, all the various foreign cables, and so on, should be published.

"I need scarcely say that the sale of honors and titles—one of the most frequent an insidious causes of corruption—ought to be abolished entirely. It can only lead to abuse, and serves no good purpose.

"But of all reforms necessary the last that I have to suggest is without doubt the most imperatively needful, the body which is generally known as the Privy Council—no, not the Tsung li Yamen, which is the Foreign Office, is the most powerful body in the country. In its hands practically is the Government of the nation, it is responsible for all the Imperial Edicts and declarations which correspond to your statutes, and, in fact, it is the Cabinet of the country, but ruling directly instead of through the representatives of the people. At present it is composed of the principal Manchu mandarins—relatives of the Imperial families—and of some Chinese mandarins, the most old-fashioned, conservative, reactionary set in the Empire. No one can join it before he is sixty years of age, and most of the members are over seventy. At present it is, therefore, the most powerful agent in the country for retrograde action and for blocking the way to all reforms. What is wanted is its entire remodelling; it should consist of smart, young, go-ahead traveled men, of undoubted social position, of course, but men just such as you attract into your public service. There are plenty of them in my country, but at present they are looked upon with suspicion as plotters and rebels. They are the very men we want at the head of affairs.

"The Emperor? Why there never has been such a ruler in the whole history of the present dynasty. He is splendid—he is like the German Emperor, a ruler in more than in name—or would have been if he had had the chance. I have no fear for my country if he is on the throne again. Why, his only fault was that he was too anxious to introduce reform, he went at it too quick, before the country was ready for it. That was his one mistake. Although it would become me in my position to criticize your policy, there is no doubt that had one or all the Powers insisted, with the force of arms if necessary, on his reinstatement on the throne at the time of the Empress Dowager's 'coup d'etat' China would be a very different country from what it is, and there would have been none of this trouble. 'Oh! yes, the Emperor is the man: just think of a Chinese Emperor—a semi-despot, who is never seen by vulgar eyes, and lives his life cloistered in a secret city—taking on himself personally to inspect his ships and his army, just as would the German Emperor, and showing by his criticisms and his comments that he was well versed in the subject.

"Yes, now that the Allies are in Pekin, the first thing they should do is to reinstate the Emperor, and then, by moral and by military support, enable him to carry out the reforms I have suggested."

There is an item going the rounds of the freak papers, and the capitalist press to the effect that "famous philanthropist" who started a "labour college" in England, is going to start one here. "Justice" of London, Eng., published a letter on September 1 mercifully exposing the "labour college" fake as practiced there, and showing up the new fake launched for America. The letter is written by an ex-student, and the account he gives, proves the scheme to be one worthy of the inevitable Casson. Walter Vrooman is the originator and philanthropist-in-chief of this latest wriggle of the freaks.

The entry of Cornelius Vanderbilt into open political life has caused some underpaid hireling on "The Sun" to indulge in some editorial article extolling the "gentleman in politics." Mr. Vanderbilt has gone into politics, according to this article, because of his "higher and truer conception" of the duties of a rich man. Vanderbilt has placed himself under the tutelage of Tom Platt in order to look after his railroad and other interests, which Chauncey Depew is getting too old or too costly longer to be entrusted with. Cornelius Vanderbilt is merely doing in politics what he does in business: dispensing with the middleman.

It is announced from a reliable source that American financiers have the Moscow-Archangel Railway in Russia. It is not stated whether the Bryanite millionaires, Messrs. Belmont, Clark, Hearst, Johnson, or the McKinleyite Hanna, Vanderbilt, Elkins, Gould have acquired the controlling interest.

The American workingman may rest secure in the knowledge that whether Bryan's pals or McKinley's chums have expanded into Russia the interests of American labor will be advanced. For is not the capitalist the dear brother of the laborer? Has it not been so, orated, sung and written by Gompers, Arthur, and every other fakir in the land? Will not the wage worker get work tamping ties for the road? That is if he can escape from America to Russia.

RHODE ISLAND.

Some Aspects of Its Economic and Social Conditions.

Density of Population—Illiteracy of the Workers—Industries—Capitalist Concentration of Labor—Figures That Give the Lie To Capitalist Contention That Wages Are Increasing.

By H. SIMPSON.

Rhode Island is, according to its area, the smallest State in the Union. Despite the limited area of the State, it is very thickly populated, and has more inhabitants than many other States with a far wider area. Its industry is very highly developed, and the greater portion of the inhabitants live in cities. This is the reason why the Socialist Labor Party has a proportionally larger vote in Rhode Island than elsewhere. The Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, too, has gained there a firm foothold, and the Socialist unions are stronger there than the conservative, "pure and simple" ones. For this reason it will be interesting and useful to our readers to acquaint themselves with some of the important phases of the social and economic life of this State. The figures, presented in this article, are taken from the last census compiled in 1895 and published in the Bulletin of the Department of Labor for November, 1899.

POPULATION.

On June 1, 1895, the population numbered 384,758 souls. It was denser than in any other State—354 persons to the square mile. During the ten years beginning with 1885 it increased 26 per cent.—more than one-fourth. Nearly 262,000 are American-born, while over 122,000 are of foreign birth. The native population has increased in the above decade 19.78, while the foreign-born increased 43.49 per cent. There are about 8,000 negroes. Females exceed the males by about 10,000; there are 1051 women to each 1,000 men.

SCHOOL EDUCATION.

Fifty thousand, nine hundred and forty-eight children between 5 and 7 years of age go to school. There are 29,732 people of ten years and over, that can neither read or write. The number of illiterates has relatively diminished somewhat during the last ten years.

BRANCHES OF EMPLOYMENT.

Over 65 per cent. of the population work for a living. More than 100,000 serve the families of the well-to-do—97,375 women and 2,746 men. The domestic servants make up 38.41 per cent. of the entire working population and more than one-fourth of the total population. This is a most striking fact, showing in cold and naked figures, more clearly and sharply than all declamations, the wealth, extravagance and luxury of the capitalist class of Rhode Island! Naturally, Newport, the richest summer-resort of the country, contributes its proportion to this large class of retainers of the modern barons. A number not much larger is employed in commerce, transportation, factories and unskilled labor generally—a total of 99,185 men and 27,582 women, 11,993 persons, almost exclusively men, are employed in agriculture.

THE TEXTILE INDUSTRY.

Very interesting and instructive figures are given, bearing on the manufacturing industries of the State. The chief industry is the manufacture of cotton goods. In this branch there are 204 firms, with a total capital of \$73,000,000 and an average capital of \$360,000 per firm. These 204 firms employ 48,892 persons, whose total annual wage-income somewhat exceeds \$16,000,000. This makes an average of \$340 per year, or less than \$7 per week. The value of the product in this branch of manufacture amounted, in 1895, to over \$65,000,000 (\$65,656,007); the value of the material used up was over \$33,000,000; the new value created amounted, therefore, to over \$32,000,000. Of the new value thus created the workers received \$16,690,084, and the capitalists \$15,709,089; that is 51 per cent. of the value created went to labor and a little less than 49 per cent.—to capital. The "division" was almost equal!

THE REAL "DIVISION."

When we speak of an "equal division," we must never forget that in the share of labor are also included the high salaries of superintendents, managers, etc., etc., and that this makes the total average appear much larger than it really is. Furthermore, we must always bear in mind that the value of the product, as given above, is the wholesale price, at the factory door, so to speak. But the retail price is on the whole twice as high, and it is this price that the workers have to pay for their small purchases. If all this were taken into account, the laborer's share would not be more than one-fourth of the newly created value. But

in this investigation we shall adhere to the official figures and the irrefutable results we draw from them exclusively.

THE METAL AND MACHINE INDUSTRY.

The second industry of the State in importance is that of metal and machinery. There are 161 firms with a total capital of over \$18,000,000, and an average capital of \$112,154. There are employed in this industry 10,701 workers with a total wage of \$5,384,004, and an average wage of \$503 per year. The total value of the whole product amounted to \$14,515,860; the value of the material used up, \$5,570,597; the new value produced amounted to \$8,945,263, out of which sum the capitalists appropriated 40 and the workers—60 per cent.

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARES.

Next in importance is the industry of jewelry and silverware. There are 206 firms with a total capital of over \$12,000,000 and an average capital of \$45,772. There were employed 6,883 persons, who received a total wage of \$3,653,834 or an annual average of \$530. The total value of the product amounted to \$14,203,369; the value of material used up, \$5,552,673; the new value created amounted, therefore, to \$8,650,696. Out of this, labor received 42 and capital 58 per cent.

WOODWORK.

In this industry there are 70 firms with a total capital of \$1,322,346 and an average capital of \$16,973. 1120 workers were employed with a total wage of \$603,472, or an average of a little over \$538. The total value of the product amounted to \$2,300,094; the value transferred—\$1,068,067; and the new created value—\$1,232,027. Out of this the workers received somewhat less than 49 and the capitalist somewhat more than 51 per cent.

RUBBER GOODS.

The most concentrated industry is the manufacture of rubber goods. There were only five firms with a total capital of over \$4,000,000 and an average of \$800,000. 3211 workers employed received a total wage of \$1,050,429 or an average of \$327 per year—\$4.50 per week. The value of the product was \$4,578,056; the newly created value was, therefore, \$2,362,473. Out of this the workers received 45 and the capitalists 55 per cent.

STONE AND MARBLE WORKS.

The least concentrated industry is the branch of stone and marble. There are 66 firms with a total capital of \$818,658 and an average of \$12,404. The number of workers employed was 1441, who received a total wage of \$719,316 or an average wage of a little above \$499, that is somewhat below \$10 per week. The value of the product was \$1,286,783; the value of the material used up—\$221,893. This leaves new value added \$1,064,890. Out of this the workers received about 68 and the capitalists a little over 32 per cent.

THE EFFECT OF CAPITALISTIC CONCENTRATION ON LABOR.

In the above industries are employed more than nine-tenths of the industrial workers of the State. If we consider the workers' average annual wage and his share of the newly created value in relation to the average capital of each factory, we come to the following results:

Average Capital per Factory.	Average Annual Wages.	The Laborer's Share in Per Cent.
\$800,000	\$327	45
360,000	340	51
112,000	503	60
45,000	530	62
16,000	538	49
12,000	499	68

The general tendency is unmistakable. The workers' annual wage and also his share of the newly created value, are smaller in the more concentrated and larger in the less concentrated industries. This difference appears very clearly when we compare the rubber industry, which is the most concentrated, with the stone industry, which is the least concentrated. This table proves again the truth of the Socialist contention that the more capital is concentrated and centralized in fewer hands, the less will be the laborer's wage, both absolutely (that is, in proportion with his former wage) and relatively, i. e., in proportion to capital's share—notwithstanding all the talk of capitalist economists and a certain class of middle class Socialists, who would have us believe that the worst times of capitalism are over and that henceforth we may expect labor to increase its share with the progress of capitalist production. The cold figures vouchsafed to us by capitalist statisticians prove the very opposite.

"I want a government that will protect every citizen in the enjoyment of life and liberty and in the pursuit of happiness, and guarantee to every citizen a fair share of the proceeds of his own toil."

This was said by Mr. William J. Bryan down South last Tuesday. He was talking to a crowd of Southern Democrats who stand for and practice the disfranchisement of the colored citizen. Bryan by silence and consent upholds this policy. So his talk of "the enjoyment of life and liberty" is just the usual Democratic lie. What he means by a "fair share of the proceeds of his own toil" may be seen from the "share" which millionaire Clark of Montana, Millionaire Belmont of New York and Kentucky, and millionaire Hearst of Newspaper fame, for whom Bryan speaks, give the "citizens" who toil for them. This "share" is so "fair" that the "citizens" who toil—seventy-five per cent of the population, possess about three per cent of the wealth in the United States, and they produce it all. Politically and economically Bryan stands for piracy.

NOMINEES

Of the Socialist Labor Party For Congress and County Offices in Essex Co., N. J.

Convention Meets and Nominates Ticket—Endorses Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance—Malloney and Rammel Cheered—Banner Raising a Success.

NEWARK, N. J. Sept. 9.—While the goods were being trotted out, under the leadership of H. P. Mallen and a squad of workmen clubbers; while dupes of a brewers' union were advertising so-called bees; of a certain make, instead of themselves, on their turnout; while the latter day fakirs in the fakirs' electioneering parade were showing a banner referring to Hazelton, Brooklyn, Bull Pen, etc., in big letters, and the advice to vote for the middle class fraud and stool-pigeon Presidential candidate, E. V. Debs, in small letters, but neglecting, with unprecedented valor, to mention the party that nominated Gene; while all this and more was being shown the local politicians, the class-conscious militants of Section Essex County were assembled, busily engaged in nominating a ticket, to enable the workmen of Essex County to vote for their class.

With Louis Cohen in the chair and Harry Roberts secretary, the convention in short order set up the below ticket: For Congress—Sixth District, M. Hoffmann.

For Supervisor at Large—H. B. Ott. For County Register—H. G. Owen. For Members of General Assembly—W. Goetze, Harry Rubowitz, N. S. Wilson, H. Hartung, F. Doyle, Samuel H. Dudley, J. Mattick, Harry W. Rachel, G. Johnson, William E. Walz, G. Lundberg.

Then followed the indorsement of the proceedings of the national convention; of the national candidates; of the New Jersey state convention proceedings and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance. Thereupon adjournment sine die.

And wasn't there some cheering done? A big Malloney and Rammel banner was raised across Springfield avenue. The "Marseillaise" was sung and resung, filling ear and heart with its stirring rhythm, the chorus singing with a vim and fervor not often heard. As the last note died away, there were cheers for the Socialist Labor Party, cheers for Malloney and Rammel, cheers for the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance. A jolly entertainment followed, beginning with an attack upon the festive board and the clinking glass. The hall was agreeably cool despite the hot weather, and with the four large tables, the shining white linen, the superbly cooked cold luncheon and the sparkling nectar of Gambrianus, presented an appearance pleasing as well as promising to the inner man. The Socialists of Essex county knowing the art of enjoying themselves, joined this to their natural sociability and a jolly good time they had. An additional, if not the prime factor was the purpose of raising revenue for the Cause.

The volunteer talent got in its heavy work after supper and earned and received applause. But the treat of the day remained to Comrade William S. Dalton of the DAILY PEOPLE, New York, who so kindly responded to the committee's request in attending the festival. In inspiring tones, with strong force, his encouraging address will long resound in the memory of the listeners, not to forget his grand rendering of "I am a Proletaire." Good fruit will grow from these words, as our vote here will show this fall.

The affair was voted a decided social success, and will be the last one, in all probability, until after election. The workmen of Essex county, who seek their own emancipation from the thraldom of wage slavery, and have sense enough to strive for the entire return of their labor, will put the straight ticket in the ballot box next November, which is headed, Socialist Labor Party, Malloney and Rammel the candidates.

William Jennings Bryan says some very pointed things occasionally; so pointed, in fact, that he gets jabbed by them. In Ohio he told his listeners on September 7:

"If the workingman does not know how to vote in order to hurt the trusts, he should watch the trust magnates vote and then vote the other way."

At Parkersburg, West Virginia, Bryan addressed a meeting over which presided an ardent Democrat and a faithful supporter of Bryan. He was also a millionaire and a trust magnate.

If the workmen watch this trust magnate voting, and see Trust Magnate Croker, and Cotton Baler Trust Magnate Jones, and the others who will vote for Mr. Bryan, and then will take Mr. Bryan's advice, Malloney and Rammel will be elected.

Owing to the increased size of the Weekly People, we can no longer accept trial subscriptions on. The rate for all three months' subscriptions is 15 cents.

Socialist Leaflets

FOR THE

CAMPAIGN OF 1900.

Until Election Day The Price is Reduced to \$1.25 per Thousand

With Malloney on his campaign tour, the campaign of 1900 may be said to be opened. The next two months will be great months for making Socialists. Oftentimes a good speech will set a workman to thinking, but in order that his ballot may be landed in the ballot box for the Socialist Labor Party that speech must be followed up by literature every line of which is adapted to hammering home the truths of Socialism. The following leaflets, PUBLISHED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY, are well adapted for this work. Sections and individuals should keep a supply on hand. Until election day the price is reduced from \$1.50 to \$1.25 per thousand.

LEAFLETS IN ENGLISH.

Why American Workingmen Should Be Socialists.

This leaflet has had a large sale and is an excellent one to begin with. It presents in plain language the salient features of capitalist oppression. The machinery question is briefly treated, as well as some of the causes of low wages. The effect of competition on the working class is clearly explained, and the fundamental principles of society under the Socialist Republic are briefly sketched.

Socialism.

This leaflet is an excellent follower for "Why American Workingmen Should Be Socialists." It consists of an address by the late William Watkins, of Ohio. It traces the development of production from the days when the mechanic owned his tools to the present, with the tools owned by the capitalist; and this is an important point that should be hammered home; if a workman will once get it into his head that the changes which will bring the ownership of the means of production into harmony with the method of production, he is well on his way to the Socialist Labor Party. The effect of machinery on the working class is graphically shown, and a clear presentation of the aims and objects of Socialism and Socialists is given.

The Trust.

McKinley and Bryan both proclaim their hostility to the Trust. The trust magnates, however, seem to know a thing or two, for about as many of them belong to the Bryan brand of capitalism as to the McKinley brand. Neither the Democratic capitalists nor the Republican capitalists know anything about the causes of the trust, its development, or its future. The leaflet, "The Trusts," treats the trust as an instrument of production, and traces its development through the various stages of capitalism. The effect of the trust on the working class, the middle class, and the capitalist class is tellingly portrayed. "The Trust" is an excellent leaflet for the present campaign.

LEAFLETS IN GERMAN.

Onkel Sam und Bruder Jonathan.

(Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.)

This leaflet contains a reproduction of four of the best "Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan" dialogues. "Brother Jonathan" has a head that is full of economic kinks, and "Uncle Sam" straightens them out in great shape. "Brother Jonathan" first believes in the good old time plan of quitting a job if you don't like it, and letting the next fellow go to work in peace—strikes are wrong. "Uncle Sam" demolishes this theory by showing that it is often by strikes that the working man keeps from starving. The army of the unemployed is next taken up, and it is shown that the "army of the unemployed" is the dagger wielded by the capitalist class to stab the working class. The third dialogue is very interesting. Machinery has been introduced into the factory where "Brother Jonathan" earns his living, and he is thrown out of work. Consequently he is imbued with a wild

A Plain Statement of Facts.

You can't get around a fact; and this leaflet is especially designed for people who desire facts. Taking as a basis the figures of the last census, it is shown that the working class can buy back with their wages but 23 per cent. of the wealth they produce. To this glaring fact of capitalist robbery others of the same tenor are added, and before the concluding paragraph is reached the leaflet covers the capitalist system of production as it affects the working class. It closes with a ringing plea for the workmen to vote with the Socialist Labor Party for the abolition of capitalism and the unfurling of the banner of the Socialist Republic.

The Class Struggle.

"The Class Struggle" will do you work any where and every where. The first part of the leaflet treats of the struggle in general, and then goes down to business with the capitalist class and the working class. The development of the two classes is treated in an interesting manner, and the nature of the struggle between them is clearly shown. The leaflet demonstrates that the working class is bound to succeed the capitalist class as the ruling class, and thus develops the Socialist Republic.

Attitude of the Socialist Labor Party Toward Trade Unions.

The labor fakirs are doing their best to spread the impression that the Socialist Labor Party is opposed to trade unions. It is true that the Socialist Labor Party is opposed to trade unions of the Samuel Gompers brand, which are used by the capitalists to more thoroughly exploit the working class. The Socialist Labor Party has always been the organizer of bona fide unions—trade unions that keep their vision fixed on the Socialist Republic, and in the meantime give the boss black eye whenever they can. The leaflet traces the growth of capitalism through its various stages, and shows that the organizations of labor must be different in those different stages. Unions that could do great work in the early days of capitalism, find themselves helpless in modern times—the pure and simple union is valueless. The bona fide labor union is then developed. The wage earner who reads this leaflet can agree with the "Attitude of the Socialist Labor Party Toward Trade Unions."

Was will der Sozialismus?

(What Is Socialism?)

On one side of this leaflet is printed the platform of the Socialist Labor Party, while on the other side appear instructive comments on the platform. The existence of the class struggle is made automatic, and the appeal for solidarity in the ballot box is very effective. There is also an instructive page on "Die ersten Schritte zum Sozialismus"—"First Steps to Socialism."

LEAFLETS IN FRENCH.

Que Veulent Les Socialistes?

(What Do Socialists Want?)

One one side of this leaflet appears the platform of the Socialist Labor Party, while on the other side appear instructive comments on the platform. The existence of the class struggle is made automatic, and the appeal for solidarity in the ballot box is very effective. There is also an instructive page, entitled, "Premier Pas Vers le Socialisme"—"First Steps to Socialism."

Capitalisme et Socialisme

(Capitalism and Socialism)

"Capitalisme et Socialisme" contains an address delivered by Lucien Benda, before the French branch of the Socialist Labor Party, New York. The development of capitalism is traced historically, and automatically, and the effect of competition and concentration of the working class is pictured in language that is full of "spirit," and the conditions of life under the Socialist Republic are given in a way that can but attract.

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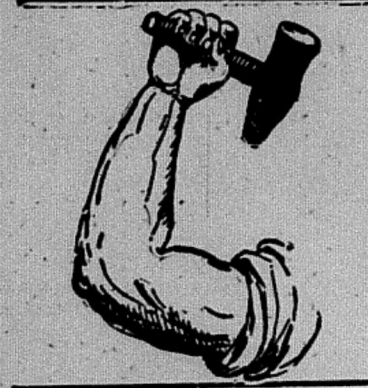
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As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if so desired and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second class matter at the New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)..... 2,069
In 1890..... 13,831
In 1892 (Presidential)..... 21,157
In 1894..... 83,133
In 1896 (Presidential)..... 86,564
In 1898..... 82,204
In 1899..... 85,231



For President,
JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY,
of Massachusetts.
For Vice-President,
VALENTINE REMMEL,
of Pennsylvania.

We insist that your so-called society is not even a society, that it is not even a shadow of a society, but a heap of beings, hard to name, and who are administered and exploited at your whim. It is a pen, a herd, a drove of human cattle whom you keep to satisfy your cupidity.

—LAMENAI.

MCKINLEY'S LETTER.

The easy imprudence, and the transparent knavery of the Republican administration, and the certainty evinced by the Republican party in the stand taken, are focused in McKinley's letter of acceptance. He touches incidentally on many things, and defends them all. The silver question, prosperity, foreign trade, Cuba, and the Philippines all come in for words of congratulation and praise for the party attitude on the subject. There are also many assertions to the effect that the Republican party, through the wisdom and goodness of its followers, has been able to raise the country from a position of dejected suffering to one of calm, affluence, and magnificence.

The policy in the Philippines and in Cuba, was the natural result of the stand taken when the war commenced. That policy did not shape itself as exigencies arose, but it was outlined when the rebellion against Spain commenced, and it was put into operation the instant the first howl went up for armed intervention in order to put an end to the dastardly career of Spain in the New World.

From the attitude assumed by the President, and from the defence he now gives forth on the subject of the acts of the administration, we can draw several conclusions. First: we have only commenced operations as a border of colonies. Second: the colonies, and the trade opportunities we have already acquired are of so much importance that nothing will shake the fixed determination to hold and to extend them.

The silver question and the tariff question do not even interest the Democrats. They have been placed upon the shelf, to be taken down to amuse a few wayward voters now and then, but the central matters are the trusts, and the foreign policy of the United States. Even these are virtually settled, in so far as those most interested from a capitalist standpoint are concerned. The Democrats who would smash the trust have the brothers of the Republican party engaged in the same wholesale demolition of those who object to any forcible domination of foreign and uncivilized lands, and that the great parties hold firm to that issue.

The working class could afford to ignore the whole message as a piece of weak-minded bombast, and an evidence that there is no dirt in the Republican party than came out at the convention, were it not for the following bit of phrasing:

"For labor, a short day is better than a short dollar; one will lighten the burdens; the other lessens the rewards at toll. The one will promote content-

ment and independence; the other penury and want. The wages of labor should be adequate to keep the home in comfort, educate the children, and, with thrift and economy, lay something by for the days of infirmity and old age."

That bit of alliteration will blaze in letters of tinsel on many a campaign banner, and on many a lithograph of the wordless, brainless, tobacco-beatless President. It means nothing, but a message or a letter of acceptance must have some quotable items in it, and the "short-day" and the "short-dollar" will be remembered by men who are so accustomed to going without, that they frequently forget whether or not they had a breakfast.

The short day has not affected so many that they work few hours. It has, however, affected many so that they do not work at all. The "short-dollar" of Bryanism is one of the myths of American politics, but there is a really short dollar, and many a man has met it in his envelope on Saturday night. It is the short dollar that comes from fines—"unconstitutional" in almost every state in the Union—for dues to black-mailing trades unions; for campaign squeezes—illegal in every state;—cheating on day and piece work; the numberless little "mistakes made by the bookkeeper," against which workers dared not protest; and the numberless other little incidents which prove that the American employer is not yet content with the share he is already receiving.

McKinley's solicitude for "labor" will not last over election day. The fact that he has it at all is strange in the light of the legislation that bears his signature, and of the legislation introduced by him when he was a member of the House. His campaign manager is a trust owner. His partners in politics are trust owners. Their money pays his bills, the money that retains him as a servant comes from the trusts. Yet he would restrict the trust! He has simply caught up a cry that misleads many people as to the true nature of the ills that afflict them. One ill that afflicts the country most grievously is this same McKinley, yet he has nothing but praise for him in the letter.

Where the whole thing is not a transparent tissue of falsehoods and misleading statements, it is a flabby, ill-digested piece of hyperbolic nonsense and conceit. We have never had a more egregious mass of assnity, even from Harrison when the whole country was in the throes of a panic.

The boasted prosperity threw the working class lower than they were before it started. The liberty which is trotted out is liberty to submit. The bright outlook in the Philippines is the outlook for investments, and all the workers' investment is labor power at a lower and ever lower wage. The outlook for the capitalist is an increased market. That market can do no good to us, because now with the ability to produce too much, we have not the ability to purchase. Wherein are we benefited because men of whom we know nothing consume what we have not the privilege of consuming?

The Republican convention was an insult to intelligence and honesty. The notification speech and proceedings were a jibe and a jeer at the degradation of the working class. The letter of acceptance clinches the whole round of mis-conduct and crime. There is but one way open to resist it, and that is at the ballot box. There we can bring home to McKinley new issues, new ideas, and a chance to live an honest life, and to retire from politics where he is an abject indication of capitalist indifference and cruelty.

AFTERMATH OF SHAME.

Sept. 3d witnessed the same old disgracing sight of the labor fakir marching his dues-paying dupes in line and parading them before the ever watchful Democrat or Republican politicians, as an earnest of the fakir's vote-controlling "infloence." Again were the wage slaves trotted past stands to be "reviewed" by the labor fleecers, and their lackeys, whose contempt for the honest but mislead rank and file was thus increased.

Instead of a procession bearing banners inscribed: "We have nothing to lose but our chains," offered by class-conscious rebels to the rule of the capitalist, and a rank and file animated by the ideal of Freedom, there was the vile motto: "Fair day's wage," and a scabby crew of traitors to offer a rank and file not yet awakened to the dignity and duty of the wage-worker.

The makes-shifts which proclaim themselves "Pure and Simple non-political Unions" did the parading. Their "non-political" nature was shown by invitations to Republican and Democratic vote-buyers to be on hand and see what the labor fakir had in stock. It was shown the day before by an incident which occurred at a meeting of the Central Fakirated Union where the clapper-clawing of the Dems and Reps occupied the time of this "non-political" body.

One Edward Kelly, a delegate, takes the floor and lauds Dick Croker and Tammany as follows:

"I saw Mr. Croker at the Democratic Club, and he assured me that he would use all efforts to have the city's electrical

work done by the members of my union. I saw a delinquent member of Union No. 3 working in the club, and I pointed him out to Mr. Croker, telling him the man was was. Mr. Croker immediately walked over to the man and told him to go out, and not come back until he had straightened things with the union. Sure enough the man paid up all his arrears the next day and got a clean card. I tell you, Croker is a true friend of labor. He told me so, and said that if the unions wanted anything all they had to do was to command him."

And then to prove how purely and simply non-political he is, he adds:

"I make my report as a union man, and not as a politician."

Whether this leader (?) led the "Hastily Organized Tammanyite Dive" Employees' Union in the parade yesterday, we are not informed. But he did not carry off all the honors from the Central Fakirated Union, for another "non-political" delegate got the floor and announced:

"That the Bowery lodging houses were being filled with pipe calkers from Baltimore, Philadelphia and Boston brought on by Tammany contractors to work for less than union rates on the rapid transit tunnel. That the union rate of wages was \$3 a day, but these men were paid only \$2.50."

This was another attempt of the Tammany Hall would-be diplomats to hoodwink the workmen on the eve of an election.

This worthy Republican also was speaking as a trade union man, not as a politician. "Trade unionism" with his kind, meaning the cheapest and dirtiest kind of capitalist politics. Tammany is vile; Croker is an implacable enemy of the working class, and so is the Republican party vile, and so are Platt, Roosevelt and Hanna unrelenting enemies of the working class. The Central Fakirated Union, with all other "Xoonruns" of its ilk, are no less enemies, all the more for their dressing in the garb of unionism.

But the record of shame would not be complete without the evidence of the chief "non-political" parade leader, Sam Gompers. This cunning son of Israel is noted for two things: his ability to fleece the unfortunate Jewish cigarmakers who are caught in his "Xoonrun" net, and his tact in standing in with both the Republican and Democratic parties at one and the same time.

On the eve of Labor-Fakir Day he carefully interviewed himself for the papers. After talking about "improved industrial conditions" and "an increase of seventy per cent in the Cigarmakers' Union" and a "membership of 650,000 in the American Federation of Labor" he makes a "non-political" bluff at the managers of the Bryan-McKinley campaign, by hinting at the thousands of members who do not pay dues—but are voters.

But this aftermath of treason and shame is relieved by the actions of those Unions that are really what their name implies. Refusing to be hoodwinked by the Republican and Democratic fakirs, these organizations refused to be led like voting cattle and abstained from parading past "union-labeled" politicians. The fighting spirit of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance is abroad in the land and the Kellys, Gompers, et al., have but little time left in which to fake: "as trade union men, and not as politicians."

The real union men will celebrate their Labor Day and drown this aftermath of shame beneath a torrent of class-conscious votes for the only trade union candidates, Malloney and Remmel, on November 6.

Wage workers, line up for that parade of glory.

THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT

It is not McKinley, and it is not Roosevelt. The Republican managers know that McKinley has proven himself to be less than a cipher. They also know that Roosevelt will come out of the campaign a physical wreck, and that there are strong indications of his breaking down mentally unless the symptoms change.

McKinley is weak. During a momentous period of our national life, when we had broken away from the old policy, and had taken on the new and inevitable attributes of a great capitalist nation, he was nothing, he said nothing, he did nothing. He was "the honored head of the nation," but the head might just as well have been severed. For all the thinking and directing it did.

While the campaign is on, he gives forth no utterance. He said nothing four years ago. When he does perchance speak, his voice is that of an automaton, or of a man acting under the spell of others more powerful than himself. He sits, and sits, while the Presidential fight is on. One side works to elect him, but he does not work to elect himself. While he was ostensibly President, he sits, and sits, but he carries forward no business of the nation. All his actions are dictated. He has less range, and less volition than the poorest immigrant who lands at Cast's Garden.

No man in his position has a right to be silent. No man would be silent. Who is McKinley? What is McKinley? Is

he as monumental a failure as Franklin Pierce was, and does he occupy the same position relative to his party that Pierce occupied? Is he the impotent forerunner of disaster to his party that the New Hampshire impotent was?

Roosevelt cannot be President, because, despite his would-be-backboniness, he has been moulded, twisted, turned, blown hither and thither like a feather, since he first came before the public. He said he did not wish to be Vice-President, and he will not be whether he is elected or not. If McKinley died, he would not be President, no matter what the official title he held might be. We have had weak public officials in the States, and in the nation: we have had weak, and we also have had cowardly chief-executives, but we have no one to duplicate McKinley and Roosevelt.

They are nothing, and can be nothing. The forbode disaster, but even that they are too weak to make. They are even in as low a class as Bryan and Stevenson, the apostrophes of failure, and their election cannot but prove troublesome to the working class, which is the heart and life of this nation.

Kind the field of them, sweep them aside, throw them into the same waste heap with Bryan and his Populists! strike a blow for your rights. Vote for Malloney and Remmel!

"A MIGHTY GOOD JOB."

A freak paper published in Canada, which combines advocacy of pure and simple trades unionism with "Christian socialism" (whatever that may be), commenting on the recent street railway troubles between the "brothers" Capital and Labor, gave utterance to a truth which the dismantled parson who said it did not grasp in its entirety. "It is a mighty good job for the company that there is a union, or the owners would have been in a peck of trouble before now."

Not only in Canada is that true, but wherever the British pure and simple man-trap exists. It is such a "good job" for the employers that this abortion exists on the industrial battle field, that they can well afford to deduct and collect the dues it charges its unfortunate victims from their paltry wages. It is a "mighty good job" for the owners, because if the pure and simple fake did not exist, the wage slaves would begin to line up in a bona fide organization, which would be a mighty bad job for the owners.

The pure and simple union is a buttress of the capitalist system. It is cornerstoned on the principle that the employer is entitled to some part of the wealth produced by the wage worker. All of its actions are governed by this idea. It wields the suicidal strike and boycott instead of that up-to-date crime-killer—the ballot. It divides the wage slaves by preaching an aristocracy of labor instead of uniting them under the banner of proletarian solidarity; it denies the truth which ever honest man since Marx has tried to teach the workers: "You have nothing to lose but your chains;" it bars out political discussion and hands the wage slave over to the labor fakir as a bundle of merchandise to traffic in on election day.

Verily, the pure and simple union is a "mighty good job" for the capitalist class. Correctly do the capitalist papers sing its praises; wisely do they foster it; unneringly do they attack the opposite to it: the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, which is everything the "mighty good job" is not. But the logic of events, which has such an excellent habit of kicking the legs from under lies, points to the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance as the successor and heir to all that is worth saving in the pure and simple "mighty good job."

Fighting the capitalist class at every turn: making no compromises and disdaining quarter, the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance will never be subjected to the humiliation of being called in praise, by freak or fakir, "a mighty good job."

THE RIGHT OF SELF-DEFENCE.

The working class, excepting where it strikes through the Socialist Labor Party, has practically abrogated the right of self-defence. The police, the courts, and the other forces of government, have been directly instrumental in depriving the working class of the right to defend itself, and in encouraging it in the belief that it has not that right.

There was no protest in the South when the franchise was taken away from thousands of voters. The government is the concern of every man, and yet the only way in which the men can control government has been shut off. It was a crime of unusual magnitude. The effects will be apparent whenever and wherever the disfranchised citizens appear in the courts for redress. All their force has been rendered nugatory. They are powerless to right themselves, or to make themselves felt. Their privileges have become null and void, and they are no more than the voteless Indian. While they have no agent to fleece them directly, they also have no standing in the community that is as good as the standing of

the Indian. For this reason they will be at the mercy of all, and will be the legitimate prey for any adventurer who happens along.

The Indian, deprived of all attributes and functions of citizenship, still has the might of the hatchet. The newly-made batch of Indians has not even that. They have only the blind, useless power of mad reprisal, and even that falls through because they are hemmed in on all sides, and were rendered impotent before the last rag of manhood was torn from them.

Before the militant part of the government the working class counts for nothing. The police force does not look to that class for its appointment, and it therefore does not look to it for its maintenance and continuation. The policeman, in most cases, looks upon the members of the working class, despite the fact that he is of that class, as natural enemies, who are wrong in all and under all circumstances, and who must be treated as wrong in all cases. He uses this power to the utmost, because the working class here, though not deprived of its ballot, has not the right of self-defence. In the recent clubbing affair in this city the young man who was so unmercifully beaten was bulldozed out of all opportunity to make good his claim to consideration. He was simply railroaded aside as one worthy of no consideration. The heads of the departments understood that, as a working man, he could not defend himself, and so, with additional insults and jeers, they dismissed him. He dared not defend himself.

In the matter of economic rights the working class is supposed also to be without the right of defense. If it attempts to ward off the fakirs who sap it, if it attempts to throw aside the trades union leeches, all the powers of the capitalist press, all the courts, all the police, and all the employers instantly rise in arms and attempt to hold them in their former position of abject servility and willingness to be used. We have only to point to the cases in which the members of the working class have been driven into the pure and simple unions, the cases where our men have been victimized for affiliating with the party, and cases where they have been ordered to discontinue their locals of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance and join those of the American Federation of Labor. Where was our right to defend ourselves? Wherein could we strike back and assert ourselves as citizens and as men? We had been denied the right to choose. We have been deprived of the liberty to shape our own course. We have at every turn been denied the right of self-defence.

In every strike that necessitated an appeal to the courts, in every complication between capitalists and working men, the court has assumed that, of necessity, the working man must be in the wrong. What chances is there to make good his boast of free Americanism, when he is the most foreign thing possible when the question of his rights comes up? In every test of labor laws the point is made that class legislation is contrary to the constitution. Yet all legislation is class legislation. It is impossible to pass a law that is not so, while sharply defined, and antagonistic classes exist. The statute books groan under the load of laws, and all of them favor one class or the other. When they favor the working class a judge's pencil is drawn through them. In the courts the working class has not the right of self-defence.

An employer may discharge a man, and there can be no protest. The man may have produced much wealth, his skill may have been in a large measure responsible for the success of the business, but when the employer wishes to discharge him he has the privilege to do so. In the workshop, as elsewhere, the working class has not the right of self-defence.

The whole of our present social life is built from this basis. As we sell ourselves for a wage, as we place ourselves upon the sufferance of the class enemy, we deprive ourselves of every resource, and give into other hands the right to govern, to interpret and to judge. Wherever we touch we find that it is literally true that the mightiest class, the producer of all wealth, the greatest numerically, and the greatest intellectually has not the right of self-defence.

MAKING HAY IN COLORADO.

There is to be a United States Senator elected from Colorado this year, and there are several millionaires out for the office. Money will flow like water, and the political heeler will be well "heeled" before the contest is over. But the enterprising labor fakirs who make a specialty of organizing and manipulating "Independent Labor" parties in New York, need not dash off to Colorado with the expectation of finding an opening for the practice of their peculiar profession. The place is already filled. "If there be lords in the Lowlands, there be chiefs in the North." The "Independent Labor Party" fakir is already busy in the West.

As choice a collection of crooks as ever collected dues from wage workers via the pure and simple union, or ever sold their "infloence" to aspiring statesmen, foregathered in convention in Arapahoe county, and organized a

"Political Labor Party" independent of all other parties except—well, except any old party! It would give these "Political Laborites" a few good places on its ticket.

This form of political blackmail is very common in the West. Colorado is cursed with a superabundance of labor fakirs of every kind and degree, from the tearful gentleman who publishes the inevitable "labor paper," to the brazen supporter of injunction-issuing judges. The calibre of these fakirs can be seen in the demands of their platform. It is not as radical as the Republican.

But the Socialist Labor Party is camping on the trail of these scoundrels who steal the name of labor in order to betray the workers. Colorado will not be as good a field for the fakir after November 6. When the votes of Malloney and Remmel are counted this fall there will be a fall in the price of the labor fakir's "infloence."

OUT OF POLITICS.

Cleveland, who remained in politics until he had acquired a neat competence, has said that he is out of politics and will say nothing to influence the votes of the people one way or another. It is doubtful whether he will even vote. This same Cleveland made famous an utterance about the duty every man owed to himself to vote, and to take part in the discussion of the welfare of his native land. That was when he ran for office, and needed that discussion, and needed those votes.

The change which came over him in his retirement surprised even his close friends. It was not so much because he did not care who was or who was not elected to office, as that he should have been so careless as to make the fact known. His friend Richard Olney, spent his time telling people how to vote, and for whom to vote, but the fact now develops that he, himself, was not on the voting list during the past four or five years. That action was in line with his colleagues at Harvard, as James has on more than one occasion said that he took such little interest in politics that when the desire of voting struck him, he was forced to ask someone else who the candidates were, and for whom he should vote. The professional instinct struck Cleveland as soon as he reached the happy shores of Princeton, and commenced the dull, scholarly routine work of delivering one lecture, or less, per year.

There is a duty every man owes to himself, not only to vote, but also to know why he votes. The mere casting of a ballot is not enough. Cleveland and Olney are anxious for votes in order to obtain the pickings that votes may bring them. When there is nothing more, or when they believe they have obtained a sufficient supply of this world's goods, they retire, and voting from being a necessity becomes a bore.

Cleveland does not care whether Bryan or McKinley is elected. He knows that his interests will be well protected either way. Olney is under the necessity of still working, and as his advice relative to "sacred duty" is still marketable, he advocates a thing which he neglects himself.

Those who are alive to their own interests will not only talk about voting, but they will vote, despite the action of "our prominent citizens." This year they will forget the crime they committed in voting for Cleveland, or for Cleveland's fellow Democrats and Republicans, and will place their ballot where it will be a blow at the whole world-spinning crew. A vote for the Socialist Labor Party, for Malloney and Remmel, will easily arouse Cleveland and Olney to a different attitude, because such a vote would be a menace to their ease, their sloth, and their utter contempt for politics after they have grown rich from them.

The Socialist's Vow.

We have sworn a vow, we repeat it now: While the red blood flows in our veins, We will work and fight both day and night, Until the wage slave breaks his chains.

By our comrades slain in the Coeur D'Alene;
By the Buffalo strikers' gore;
By the men shot dead in the Scott's Homestead;
By the murdered three and a score,
Who were shot in the back by the capitalist pack.

Because they knew not that we,
As a class must not talk,
Must not think, must not walk
On the roads in this land of the free.

We'll observe no truce; we'll face all abuse;
We will bring our Hammer down
On the capitalist plan and on every man,
Be he robber or fakir or clown,
Who tries to prevent our recorded intent.

To weld our class into one,
That will vote—aye, and fight—
If need be, for the right
To enjoy what our labor has won.

"Proletarians, unite!"
With your votes win the fight;
"We have nothing to lose but our chain."
Take the Socialist vow;
Smash the robber class now!
And the prize? "We've the world to gain."

STANISLAUS CULLEN.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan

BROTHER JONATHAN: I don't know upon what principle the working class should have all the wealth, and the capitalist class none.

UNCLE SAM: Upon the very same principle that the working class does the work of producing and the capitalist class does none.

B. J.—Go away!

U. S.—Whither?

B. J.—I don't care where I go, but I don't want to be a laborer. That's not so.

U. S.—What's not so?

B. J.—That the capitalists do work.

U. S.—If you know of any who do, let me know.

B. J.—Did you ever hear of Jay Gould?

U. S.—Yes.

B. J.—I did you ever read his biography?

U. S.—Several of them; and they were my state ment.

B. J.—You must have been asleep while reading them, or you must have read very imperfect ones.

U. S.—Neither.

B. J.—Why, I remember distinctly that it is recorded in the one I read that he used to work regularly 16 hours a day.

U. S. puts his hands to his hips and roars.

B. J.—What are you roaring about?

U. S.—At your blunder. I now see a funny error that you have fallen in.

B. J.—What error?

U. S.—You are getting mixed up with the word "work." See here, does a pocket "work," or does he not?

B. J.—Guess he does.

U. S.—Does a pirate "work," or does he not?

B. J.—Guess he does.

U. S.—Does a forger "work," or does he not?

B. J.—I guess he, too, works.

U. S.—Now, don't you yet see the difference between "work" and "wink"?

B. J. puckers his eyelids as if a bright light is pouring into his eyes.

U. S.—All exertion may be termed "work." But there are two sorts of exertions.

One sort is productive of benefit to society; it either directly enriches the store of wealth or of knowledge, or does so indirectly. This sort of exertion is the work done by the working class.

Another sort of exertion is productive of nothing, at least of nothing that is good, and may be productive of what is bad. Not an additional blade of grass, or an additional shoestring, nor a particle of the material wealth needed by man is brought forth by the exertion of the pirate, the forger, the pickpocket, or any other criminal, nor does this exertion bring forth one bit of useful knowledge. The exertion of all these people does only this: it transfers to their own pockets the wealth created by the productive work of others. This sort of exertion is the work of the capitalist class.

B. J.—Well, that throws a new light upon the question.

U. S.—The capitalist class does not do any useful work. It schemes, indulges in tricks by which it transfers from the hands of the working class the wealth that these produce, and its several members devour their brains, and "work" or more hours a day upon fraudulent devices to cheat one another. This work, so far from being entitled to reward, is entitled only to severe punishment. That's why we Socialists say that the capitalists are entitled to nothing except to bolts and bars.

B. J.—If that's the only sort of work they do, they surely deserve the punishment.

U. S.—On the other hand, the intellectual and manual workers, the working class exerts itself in the interest of its mental and manual efforts to do all the needed thinking, and produce all the material things that civilized man needs, and that life requires. That's why we Socialists say that all the wealth belongs to the working class.

B. J.—So say I, now.

U. S.—Don't ever again allow yourself to be deceived by the words that the capitalists and their hirelings sling at you. WORK is noble. No capitalist except in the sense of the materialist's phrase in the following story.

Millionaire to applicant for his daughter's hand—"Do you work, sir?"

Applicant for the hand of the millionaire's daughter—"I do, sir."

Millionaire to applicant for his daughter's hand—"Whom do you work for?"

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondents who prefer to appear in their own names, will attach such names to their communications, besides their own signature and address. Names will be recognized.

"Compensation"

TO THE DAILY PEOPLE.—Mayor Seymour, of Newark, sometimes titled "Independent," gave an astounding public explanation. He attempted to try to tell Newarkers the purpose and aim of the Essex Trade Council. Poor source of recommendation this. Mind! A capitalist mayor stands up to review the Labor Day parade, and incidentally about for the pure and simple "principles," "tactics" and "victories."

He described the aim as, firstly: the eight hour day; secondly, the increase in the compensation of working men and working women.

There was not one word mentioned about working children, except the remark that "no man on less than living wages can educate his children, or spare them at a tender age from the workshops." So, then, the mayor knows of the barbaric tendency of the capitalist system to rear a progeny of barbarians? So he tacitly admits that we are living in the worst of worlds when children of tender age are prostituted mind and body in workshops? He throws a covert accusation at the class he represents that this class is demoralizing the working class because the children get less compensation than the fathers or mothers.

He quoted Wendell Phillips as follows: "Crowd a man with fourteen hours' work a day," said the late Wendell Phillips, "and you crowd him down to mere animal life. You have eclipsed his aspirations, dulled his taste, stunned his intellect and made him a mere tool, to work fourteen hours, and catch a thought in the interval; and, while a man in a hundred will rise to genius, ninety-nine will cover down under the circumstances."

"I take, for instance, one of the manufacturing valleys of Connecticut. If you will get into the cars there at 6.30 o'clock in the morning, as I have done, you will find, getting in at every little station, a score or more of laboring men and women, with their dinner in a pail, and they get out at some factory that is already lighted up. Go down the same valley at 7.30 in the evening and you will again see them going home. They must have got up at 5.30 o'clock, and they are at their work until night upon 8 o'clock. There is a good, solid fourteen hours."

Now, there will be a strong, substantial man like Cobbett, who will sit up nights studying, and who will be a scholar at last among them, but he is an exception. "The average man, when he gets home at night, does not care to read an article from the 'North American' nor a long speech from Charles Sumner. No; if he can't have a good story and a warm supper, and a glass of grog, perhaps, he goes off to bed. Now, I say that the civilization that has produced this state of things in nearly the hundredth year of the American Republic, did not come from above."

Does he think of the great 'Abolition' further remarks to the working class of the United States: "If you want power in this country, if you want to make yourselves felt, if you do not want your children to wait long years before they have the bread on the table they ought to have, the leisure in their lives they ought to have, the opportunities in life they ought to have—if you don't want to wait yourselves—write on your banners so that every political trimmer can read it, so that every politician, however short-sighted he may be, can read it: 'We never forget! If you launch the arrow of sarcasm at labor, we never forget; if there is a division in Congress, and you throw your vote in the wrong scale, we never forget. You may go down on your knees, and say: 'I am sorry I did the act,' and we will say: 'It will avail you in heaven, but on this side of the grave, never!'" So that a man in taking up the labor question, will know he is dealing with a hair trigger pistol, and will say: "I am to be true to justice and to man; otherwise I am a dead duck."

But—no. Mayor Seymour carefully refrained from hinting if not thinking of the latter. But as to making any charges—why not. He talked to the "editorial." He spoke to "de blokes" who do "votes." Whether he be a short-sighted politician or a political trimmer, he made no charge against capitalism. He mentioned vaguely two unions with together 850 members (?) who had within 20 and 30 years respectively "raised their wages" from \$1.50 in 10 hours to \$2.40 for 8 hours, and \$1.75 for 10 hours to \$3 per 8 hours, respectively. He did not mention the increased amount of product, nor the time out of work nor the amount of dues paid.

Compensation! Webster's says compensation is "that which constitute, or is regarded as, equivalent."

So \$3.00 in wages is regarded as (to take the widest sense) an equivalent of say \$14.50 worth of product.

The use of this nice, affable, flapping word, now we see—'em now you don't word, is necessary to the Mayor. It works admirably on the pure and simpler's digestion. Holy visions of Capital and Labor shaking hands, of four twenty-one three hundred and fourths per cent. yearly raise in wages (and 'dues') make his eye water at the hungering thereof; he is no wage-slave! he is a Compensation Lord: he would have next-door to capitalist, partner. Here it's all compensation! He would have a pair of wings and glide away among the clouds of forgetfulness and capitalist rights—until he has his nose rubbed on something like this

remark of President Moffit of the Hat-makers' Union:

"These men, however, have received promises from the firm, and I admire the spirit of Berg & Co. in standing by the men who have stood by them in the fight. In making this settlement, as in my entire line of policy in every case, I am working for the interests of the whole organization and not for Orange alone, although the opening of the Berg factory to more than 400 of our members cannot but be beneficial to the organization and to the community at large."

There's compensation for you Mr Pure and Simpler. It's only in words! But as we, U's and Strike Committee have settled that the majority of the scabs must leave Berg's Hat Shop why we might as well "compensate"—in words be they ever so honeyed. Labor fakir will be labor fakir; scab will be scab; goose will be goose unless it's the American Sovereign going to the ballot-box on Election Day and voting for further Compensation a la capitalism and against his class.

Assuredly the capitalist class is in a fright! At no time has there been such a mess of gulling served at the various occasions preceding elections as now.

And to paraphrase in part Wendell Phillips, he working class will say: "We never forget! Turn your arms on us, turn your injunctions on us, turn on us everywhere: we never forget! We demand compensation, but not Mayor Seymour's compensation: we demand the equivalent of what we produce. On our Red Banner of Socialism we have inscribed, 'The unconditional surrender of the capitalist class!'"

This election we fight you at the polls with a Malloney and Remmel ballot, in the name of the Socialist Labor Party!

LITTLE BILLY.

How Roosevelt Bears His Share of the "Country's Burdens."

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The clipping which you have in yesterday's editorial column of the DAILY PEOPLE relative to Roosevelt and the trusts, calls a thing to my mind.

In the clipping in question Roosevelt says "We should try to make men of wealth . . . bear their full share of the country's burden."

Two years ago when this same Roosevelt was confronted with the "duty" of paying his full share of the taxes, he swore that he lived in Washington, and was therefore not liable for payment of taxes in New York. Then, later, when he was elected as Governor, I remember the PEOPLE raised the question as to his eligibility, as he had not resided within the State the required period of time previous to his election to qualify him as office-holder. Thus do men of wealth bear their burdens. E. SEIDEL, Philadelphia, Sept. 10.

Pittsburgers, Attention!

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—We now have a regular carrier for the DAILY PEOPLE, who will cover the following route: Starting at 7 p. m. from Union Station to Smithfield St. to 2d Avenue to South 10th St. bridge, from there to any point in South Pittsburg. According to latest census we have in Pittsburg a population of 321,616, of which about 120,000 live on the South Side. Allowing four to a family, which is a moderate rate for a proletarian center, we have 30,000 families, 90 per cent of which are workmen. No city in the United States shows such a rich field, and no place needs Socialist education so badly as South Pittsburg.

At present we have 165 regular subscribers for the DAILY PEOPLE. We should have 65,000, but I will feel happy if the comrades of South Pittsburg will put their shoulders to the wheel and pull up about 2550 regular subscribers before election. This should and can be done if the proper efforts are put forth. Collect the names of sympathizers and wage workers in your district, and send them a sample copy, or take one night a week to go out soliciting.

The DAILY PEOPLE will be delivered for 10 cents a week. Sunday's issue 3 cents extra. Words cannot express how important this work is, as the DAILY PEOPLE should be the most widely read paper in the United States. Its success means the speedy emancipation from wage slavery, and the inauguration of the Socialist Republic. So wake, comrades, be up and doing. Remember this means you don't wait on the other fellow to do it.

Any person not living on the line of this route can have their paper left at City Headquarters, 431 Smithfield.

Leave names and addresses of subscribers and sympathizers in letter box at city headquarters.

H. J. SCHADE, Agent.
130 S. 17th street.

Speeding Them Up.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Machines are made by machines. Man-labor must comprise a small fraction in capitalist industry in order to leave a greater margin of surplus value. The machines which make machines are operated by a set of workmen who are from the very nature of the work a most intelligent class of craftsmen—the machinists.

The vital part in a working machine—a lathe, a planer, a milling machine, a boring machine—is the cutter. The capacity of a machine once built is limited or gauged by the cutting tool. The machine must move or rotate at a certain speed for a certain material, otherwise the cutter will break. The Bethlehem Steel Co. had trouble in this line. It engaged in the manufacture of drop forgings—the forgings which eliminated the blacksmith from being a factor in industry. Those drop forgings have to be roughly turned on a lathe. But the lathe must go at a certain speed,

and no hurry-ups about it. And, so it happened that the machine department could not turn out the forgings as fast as they came.

The solution would be to put in more lathes; but that would require more men . . . The cutter was taken to task instead—and with wonderful results. Two men have succeeded in inventing a process for hardening tool steel and invested their invention with the Bethlehem Steel Co. It is the Taylor-White process of treating tool steel.

The development of this process has involved the cutting up into chips of over 200 tons of steel forgings with an expenditure for material and labor of over 100,000 dollars (how dearly capital pays to get rid of labor). And here are the results: While on October 25th, 1898, the cutting speed was 8-11" per minute, on January 15th, 1900, it became 25-3", an increase of 183 per cent, the depth of cut is increased 30 per cent, the feed is increased 24 per cent.

This is a revolution! You simply treat a piece of steel to some process and you turn out four times as much work as before. There is no wonder now that the machine shops clean out the forgings faster than they are supplied. No more lathes were bought, no more men were hired, but the output was increased four times.

A. MAN.

Still Hitting Them.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—After an enforced vacation of two weeks, the wage slaves of the American Rubber Company (in the trust) who returned to work the first of the month are to be given a little more of the McKinley prosperity in the form of a shorter work-day. Hereafter, for an indefinite period, they will work nine (9) hours, instead of ten (10) hours a day, and will have to do the same amount of work with the loss of one hour's pay a day. The company employs about 1,500 hands and about 700 will be affected.

C. A. T.

East Cambridge, Mass., September 7.

Growth in the West.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—A line as to the situation here.

The section has decided to enter the race again this fall. We hold our convention next Wednesday.

The Democrats have nominated a full ticket, and they will poll only a fair vote.

We have only been organized a year, and the conditions are not wholly good for the rapid growth of the class-conscious Socialist movement. We cannot look for recruits to the Socialist Labor Party from the Mormon element, that is, so long as they remain Mormons, for they are controlled (politically) absolutely by the head of the church, through the Ward Bishops and Block Teachers.

This phase of the political organization of the Mormon Church has its ramifications throughout Utah and a great part of the adjoining States, Idaho, and Wyoming. So far as Utah is concerned, the Mormons led the Gentiles, play at politics, but the result of an election is always as the head of the church wills it to be.

As to the Botsam and jetsam that will support the Democrats here this fall, nothing can be expected, time only will tell where they will eventually land. They are be-Waylaided, befogged, and befostered, be-Bryanited, and their peculiar brain makes them susceptible to any political disease.

In the meantime Section Salt Lake City, which is fighting toward class-consciousness, will hold the section together and make the very best fight possible under the circumstances.

W. H.

Salt Lake City, Utah, September 4.

Capitalists' Most Dangerous Weapon.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Says the Milwaukee "Labor Day Souvenir": "The friendly relations existing between employers and the employed is also a matter for congratulations, and augurs well for the future." We would not have said anything about such nonsensical talk if the "Labor Day Souvenir" had not been issued by the Milwaukee Trades Union Label League "with the approbation and co-operation of the Federated Trades Council," a central labor organization among whose officers we find the names of well-known Democrats, as S. McCarthy, President of the Label League; Victor L. Berger, editor, and Howard Tuttle.

To speak of a "friendly relationship" between the exploiter and the exploited is something we of the fighting S. L. P. fail to understand.

However, we do not doubt for a moment that there exists a warm friendship between many a trades unionist and the capitalists. Otherwise, what did they mean by this (their) friendly relation with the capitalists when they congratulated themselves on the "friendly relations existing between the employers and the employed?"

We have heard a Gompers, a McCarthy, and other labor fakirs using the same and similar expressions repeatedly, to hoodwink the people. And that now the so-called "progressive" and radical unionists use the same vile method, shows but their weakness of power, insincerity and dishonesty of action, and above all, their class-unconsciousness. Our late comrade, Liebknecht, has pressed so forcibly the grave importance of the class struggle upon our minds when he said:

"This foundation of the class struggle which Marx—and this is his immortal service—has given to the modern labor movement, is the main point of attack in the battle which the bourgeois political economy is waging with Socialism. The political economists deny the class struggle, and would make of the labor movement only a part of the bour-

geois party movements, and of Socialism only a division of the bourgeois democracy. The bourgeois political economy and politics direct all their exertions against this class character of the modern labor movement. If it were possible to create a breach in this bulwark, in this citadel of Socialism, then Socialism is conquered and the proletariat thrown back under the domination of capitalist society. However small such a break may be in the beginning, the enemy has the power to widen it, and the certainty of final victory. And the enemy is most dangerous when he comes as a friend to the fortress: when he slinks in under the cover of friendship, and is not recognized as a friend and comrade."

And further: "The enemy who comes to us with open visor, we face with a smile, to set our foot upon his neck is mere play for us. The stupidly brutal acts of violence of police politicians, the outrages of anti-Socialist laws, the anti-revolution laws, penitentiary bills—these only arouse feelings of pitying contempt: the enemy, however, that reaches out the hand to us, for a political alliance, and intrudes himself upon us as a friend and brother—him and him alone have we to fear. Our fortress can withstand every assault—it cannot be stormed nor taken from us by siege—it can only fall when we ourselves open the doors to the enemy, and take him into our ranks as a fellow comrade. Growing out of the class struggle, the party is unconquerable: without it, the party is lost; for it will have lost the source of its strength. Whoever fails to understand this, or thinks that the class struggle is a dead issue, or that class antagonisms are gradually being effaced, stands upon the basis of bourgeois philosophy."

H. B.

Milwaukee, Sept. 9.

Inventions, Inventions.

(A Note from the Field of War.)

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—A letter from McKeesport was printed last week in the DAILY PEOPLE explaining that a coupling machine was invented and installed at the National Tube Works of that place. This machine will throw out a number of men. The story how the coupling got out from the hands of the man to be manufactured wholly by a machine is worth knowing.

In 1892 the Eaton Cole & Burnham Manufacturing Company of Bridgeport, Conn., had made machines for making couplings—two machines forming one set. One was for cutting a pipe into pieces of suitable length. The other would finish the slides, thus making a rough coupling.

This process gave an article inferior to a hand-made coupling. But the coupling or socket makers, as they are called, were too independent. A strike in that line of work could, and sometimes did, cripple the whole mill. Even such an inferior product making machine was used to insure the manufacturers against the workman. In 1897, I designed, under instructions of an old engineer, three machines, forming one set, for making couplings. The first in that set takes in a hot long bar, cuts it into pieces of suitable length, and bends them around. The second machine welds the ends together in a mechanical way—by rolling the reheated product of the first machine. The third expands the ends hydraulically.

One day the first machine was started and I was called down to see its operation. A tall, slim and very young Irishman, while chewing and spitting, was shovelling the red hot bar into the mouth of the machine, the same cracked, coughed, but did not work. He pushed either too fast or too slow. "Well," said I to the superintendent, "he must be bashful, let us go away."

The Irishman meanwhile chewed, spit out and evidently did not mind it a bit. While walking away the superintendent said: "The mill will start in about two weeks from now. Until that time he will learn how to operate the machine . . . The workman evidently did not know anything about that work and that is what was wanted."

At about the same time a man called at the office asking for a job.

"What is your trade?" asked the superintendent.

"I am a socket-maker."

"We do not need socket-makers," they said to him. "Machines make sockets now."

The victory of capital seemed to me more than complete. Three men working on three machines can make couplings already superior to hand-made ones, displacing about 20 men. Now comes the National Tube Works, combines the three machines into one, using electricity for welding. Now then, where electricity is used the victory must be supreme. No more socket-makers, no more strikes of socket-makers. And what became of the union they so carefully built?

A. MAN.

New York, September 5.

The Buzzards' Exhibit.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Labor Day has come and gone, and the buzzards roost of Western Pennsylvania, better known as the United Labor League, composed as it is of all the one-horse, shyster, labor fakirs of Allegheny Co., have brought out their stock-in-trade, and shown to the capitalists the votes they can lead in the shambles of capitalist politics.

The parade, announced in the capitalist press to be ten thousand, was counted by the writer and a comrade, and the number in line was just 2230, counting everything, including the bands.

As on a previous occasion when organized(?) labor, "eighteen months ago," crowded in the dust before and did honor to Gen. Miles (who broke up the strike and the American Railway Union at the same time with the United States army) as the beloved guest of labor, so

to-day the same prominent figure was that "me-too" Socialist, the mother of Socialism (?) in Allegheny County, Pap Grundy, arrayed in HER cylinder hat and Sans-Claire whiskers, in a carriage at the front of the procession.

By his side sat W. D. Mahon, president of the Amalgamated Street Railway Union, another "me-too" Socialist, shyster, and all-around labor skate, a decoy duck, leading the street car men to inevitable defeat, as illustrated by the loss of the street car men's strike at Wheeling and at St. Louis a few weeks ago.

Following were a few of the lesser lights in the fakir business in a carriage, and the rank and file on foot.

The only body of men who made any appearance worth noticing, were the plumbers. Looking at them as they passed by it could easily be seen, that, under the leadership of a revolutionary trade union, like the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, these men could be made a power that would send a cold chill down the spine of the capitalist class. Now, under the leadership of the rotten pure and simple trade union, they were simply cut-paws to draw the chestnuts out of the capitalist fires for the labor fakirs.

Outside of the overalls, the general appearance of the parade was of a cheap-Lion character. The variegated and dilapidated hats and shoes in evidence, demonstrated that whatever good his union had done him, the good had not yet reached his pocket-book, and the price of an article with the union label on it, would give his teeth the chatter.

Pittsburg Local No. 12, of the International Hatters and Metal Workers Union, appeared in all their glory, carrying their umbrellas, probably buying them with two cents a day raise they got a short time ago.

This union was the last in the procession, and it was a fitting place; like the cow's tail, they are always behind, and as long as it is in the control of the skates and plug-uglies that have hold of it now, it will always get the droppings that its position makes necessary.

It has had more speeches from Socialist Labor Party speakers than any union in Pittsburg, and its taking part in the Buzzards' parade shows that a majority of its members are intellectual bankrupts, and have not the material of which men are made.

The main piece in the fireworks which concluded the celebration, shows the rotten character of the leaders in the pure and simple union.

This piece represented two hands clasped, one marked Capital, and the other Labor, and above was the inscription "As we would like to see it!" These treacherous, reptile leaders, hirelings of the capitalist class well know that the hand of capital never did, and never will close on the hand of labor as a brother, but that the hand of capital closes only on the wealth produced by labor, and on the throat of labor.

The whole celebration is a scheme, whereby the Republican ring of Pittsburg, who own the street car system, use the pure and simple trade unions as a means to lure the nickels of a gullible public out of their pockets, and owning the fakirs of this vicinity body and soul, they carry out their schemes through their instrumentality.

Down with the pure and simple unions. Down with the labor fakirs. Up with the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance.

Up with the Socialist Labor Party. Up with the Social Revolution.

C. A.

Pittsburg, September 4, 1900.

The Buzz Hums in Syracuse.

TO THE DAILY PEOPLE.—We have just raised a Malloney and Remmel banner. It is 20x30 feet, and is stretched across the principal street of this city. The effect is excellent: it attracts the attention of every passerby, and it is impossible for anyone to walk along the street without seeing it.

During the Labor Day parade the "pure and simple" unions all marched beneath the banner, and several times the rank and file gave three cheers for Malloney and Remmel, while the fakirs gritted their teeth, and were silent. Another feature of the parade that the fakirs do not like was our wagon, with two or three of our members with a megaphone, announcing that Malloney would speak at Lakeside Park that evening, and also giving out handbills for the speech at the City Hall the next evening. This wagon kept ahead of the parade all the morning. We are making things hum.

FRED J. MOWRY.

Syracuse, Sept. 9.

Campaign in New York.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Section Troy has aroused from its slumber. There is probably no place in the country where the pure and simple trade unions are so well organized as here, and where the fakir blooms so beautifully. Nevertheless there is enough of us to put on the armor and attack the barricade which stands in front of us. The few Socialists who are here are clear cut, level-headed men, and are determined that the Socialist movement must keep abreast of its development throughout the country.

We never thought we could hold open air meetings unless we had an outside speaker, but the work lay before us, we knew it should be done, and so we went at it. At first it seemed hard, but gradually we have developed speakers, and now we have four good men, and more good material to work from.

We started with one meeting a week last June. Now we hold two or three each week, and will not stop until we hold two or three each night."

At our meeting last Wednesday, at which our candidate for President, Joseph Francis Malloney, and Peter Damm of Chicago, spoke, we demonstrated our

ability to draw the workers and hold them.

The Malloney meetings were the largest and most enthusiastic ever held in Troy. At the meeting on the corner of Jacob and King streets there were fully 1,000 workmen present. The masterly manner in which the speaker explained the class struggle was applauded to the echo. He did not reach his climax, though, until he finished the labor fakir.

As to Damm, he seemed to hold his audience spellbound. After all this hard work the prospects for Troy look very bright.

The labor fakirs have degenerated so low as to have ex-Senator Hill as their spokesman for the Labor day picnic.

They curse the DAILY PEOPLE and the Socialist Labor Party: cry no politics in the union; act as presidents of Bryan and Stevenson ward clubs, and last, but not least, ask Hill to address them. Is it not time for the Socialist Labor Party to start the buzz saw? Is it not about time that men were put on the firing line? We think so, and asking no quarter we expect none.

L. A. BOLAND, Organizer.

Troy, N. Y., September 4, 1900.

The Campaign in Lynn.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Section Lynn, S. L. P., is prepared for the coming legislative election. Rousing rallies have been held each Sunday at the Beach to large crowds of workmen. Comrade Peabody of Haverhill was here a few weeks ago and gave us a very instructive and historical address. He was applauded by a large audience of workmen and women.

We also had Comrade Berry, of Haverhill. He showed to the workmen present the difference between the impure and simple unions and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance. The hard knocks which he dealt to the labor fakirs were appreciated by the audience.

Comrade Eustace, of Peabody, was the speaker at the Beach a week ago. Comrade Eustace is a good speaker and he always holds his audiences until he is finished when they would wish him to continue.

Rallies are held every Monday evening at Market Square, West Lynn. Comrades Wentworth and Deans addressed a good-sized audience last week. The comrades of other cities should keep an eye on Lynn. We may surprise them on election day.

FRANCIS AMBROSE WALSH.

Sept. 3, 1900.

Little Capitalist Games.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The German Savings Bank of Broadway and Beerm street, Brooklyn, and John Rueger, a builder, have obtained an order from Judge Aspinall of the County Court, restraining Mrs. Annie Meyer and several other persons interested from paying and collecting rents for the property No. 50 Noll street, Brooklyn, pending the appointment of a receiver.

Mrs. J. Weber bought the property of Rueger some time ago, subject to a mortgage of \$2,500 and giving Rueger a purchase money second mortgage of \$2,000; to escape the payment of a judgment which she expected to be taken against her by Barbara Eimer. Mrs. Weber transferred the property to Geo. Hiller, whom, she alleges, soon after disappeared.

It was her understanding, she says, that, when the suit with Barbara Eimer was settled Hiller was to deed back the property to her, and that she received no consideration for it.

Hiller, however, without her knowledge, deeded over the property through his attorney, Max Klein, 375 Fulton street, Brooklyn, to Annie Newman, who appears to be a fictitious person; subsequently, Mrs. Weber claims, Klein offered to deed back her property and six matters with "Annie Newman" for a consideration of \$800, which demand he afterwards reduced to \$150. In the meantime no one is able to say who has been collecting the rents of the premises, and the interest on the two mortgages. As the taxes remain unpaid, there is very little hope of Mrs. Weber getting her house back without paying more than it is worth, as taxes, interest and foreclosure proceedings will net up a good sum. The cause of the lawsuit by Barbara Eimer against Mrs. Weber is said to have originated through a transaction with the defunct Franklin Skindicate.

S. W. A.

Brooklyn, Sept. 4.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—For the past several months there has been a fight on here between the capitalists of Black & Germer Store Works and the capitalists of the American Foundry Association where pure and simple unionism is used as a tool by this association. The real cause of the fight is the refusal to join the American Foundry Association by Black & Germer.

The men have been called out for a different cause. The foreman being one of the most perfect slave drivers that ever whipped his men to go on strike. The stores now made by non-union men are boycotted through the United States and Canada.

An injunction against the strikers is now asked for by Black & Germer. The strikers forced the non-union men to sleep in the shop—that was the ground for the injunction. There is no doubt Black & Germer will join the American Foundry Association.

The strike of the Anchor Line in the Erie Basin is now settled with a great loss to the men. Only fifty men out of nearly 600 have gone back to work, and these have returned at the rate of \$45 a month and work Sundays. Before the strike they received \$50 a month and no Sunday work. The hourly men are not wanted.

Fraternally,
FRED UELMANN.

CASUAL OBSERVATIONS.

By Armand Hammer, Baltimore.

I have just read the essay of James, His Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, on the "Rights and Duties of Labor." The Cardinal is a townsman of mine, you know. He lives at some distance from my residence, however, and I could not consistently regard him as a neighbor. Nor yet have we ever occupied the same roof. But he sleeps well at night, despite that fact. The Cardinal is the highest dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States. He is usually regarded as an extremely reticent man, speaking only when he has something to say. His opinions are sought in times of public turmoil, and his counsel is valued by men holding high in the national government. He is a man who yields a wonderful influence, whose word can make or unmake a political party, whose expressed views can govern millions. So now, when the labor question is being steadily forced to its proper place in the political world by the agitation of the Socialist Labor Party propagandists, and the capitalists are strenuously rearing false issues to confuse and blind the working class, the Cardinal issues his "Rights and Duties of Labor."

The Cardinal rarely expresses his views in secular organs. There are thousands of publications officially devoted to the Catholic Church in America, and these seek with avidity the contributions of the Cardinal, to the

